

THE BOSTON MORNING POST.

PUBLISHED DAILY, AT NO. 21 WATER STREET, BY CHARLES GORDON GREENE.

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SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 11, 1834.

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ADDRESS

Adopted by the Democratic Republicans of Charlestown, on the 6th inst., and voted to be published in the Boston Morning Post.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE 4TH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

Fellow Citizens.—It may wear the appearance of impropriety for the democrats of Charlestown to address their fellow citizens of this Congressional District. But the act is sanctioned by a multitude of examples, and is, perhaps, the most frank method for an intercommunication of sentiment.

We have unanimously agreed to two resolutions, and wish to give you, in as few words as possible, the principal considerations which induced such agreement.

The first is a resolution in favor of the nomination of MARCUS MORTON, as a candidate for the Chief Magistracy of this ancient Commonwealth.

The second is declaratory of our approbation, generally, of the present administration of the National Government.

Having in view the first, it should be borne in mind, that defeat in party warfare does not bring disgrace upon a selected chief, but, if there be no tergiversation or backsliding on his part, binds those who have pressed him into the front rank of the battle, to renewed and constantly increasing exertions to accomplish his and their eventual success. There is a peculiar propriety in applying this honorable rule to the eminent citizen who, for several years back, has consented to be the candidate of his democratic brethren. It is known that, when he was Lieutenant Governor, public opinion was divided between him and Judge Lincoln for the then ensuing gubernatorial term. And it is believed to have been the general wish and expectation, that Mr Morton should be the successor of Judge Lincoln. At that time he held an equal place in the confidence and esteem of the voters of Massachusetts with any other citizen.—Has he since forfeited it? Has he abandoned his principles? Have his mental or bodily faculties failed?—Has he done any act which has rendered him obnoxious to the public censure?

If, at that time, Messrs Morton and Lincoln stood equally capable and trustworthy in the estimation of their fellow citizens, those who were friendly to both, should adduce some reason for the abandonment of the former now. If it be alleged that he has gone astray from the doctrines of the party to which he then belonged, it may, without invidiousness, be asked whether it is not Mr Levi Lincoln himself, who is no longer consociated with that ancient democratic party, of which his venerable father, a member of Jefferson's cabinet, was a leader? Has he, Mr Lincoln, lived up to the faith of his earlier years—the faith by, and through which he was enabled to seat himself in the Chair of the Chief Magistracy? It is for those who oppose Mr Morton, because he is not now found hand-in-hand with Mr Lincoln, to answer these questions—if they can.

But we can not discover a very different cause for the aversion of a part of our fellow citizens to Mr Morton. If we inspect the secret history of the political parties in this Commonwealth, even anterior to the commencement of this century, it is easily perceived that there has ever been a secret, irresponsible cabal, the centre of whose power has been judiciously located in Boston, which has unceasingly aspiried to govern, and during a considerable portion of that period, has succeeded in influencing to a lamentable degree, the councils of the state. Its successive members, in consequence of their affluence, or the nature of their pursuits, have been able to devote so much time and industry to the art of oeconomy, that they have become as adroit and almost as successful, as the aristocracies of Genoa and Venice. In the magnificent residences of individuals the banquet has, not unfrequently, been made subservient to the obtainment of legislative votes and country influence.—He, who is to be gained, but who turns a deaf ear and a regardless eye to the blandishments which assualt him, is attacked by insidious intrigues, or open calumny, and eventually, has to yield, or is crushed. All the talents—or, at least, all those who are to be allowed any reputation for talents, must adhere to the invisible, but all potent, central power in Boston. That power aims to control the pulpit, the bar, the medical profession—to control the magazines and newspaper press of the state. The young man, emerging from college, has been imbued with the belief that from the friends of this unseen and unknown mysterious despot alone, scientific, literary, and social eminence can be obtained. Does he seek to be a physician or a lawyer?—they are willing, if he becomes “one of them,” to give him praise, and countenance, and business, no matter what may be his deserts. Does he seek enjoyment in social life?—if he preserves his political independence their jesuitical arts incessantly disturb his tranquility. Does he wish to devote himself to the ministry?—Alas! even there—even in the sacred desk—they admit no neutrals; the weight of his name will be something,—and, if he does otherwise than acquiesces in their purposes, no matter how selfish and anti-benevolent they may be, he is a marked man.

But, it is asked, what are the objects of this irresponsible power? The officers of the Commonwealth are generally given to those who cannot, from the very condition of things, belong to this cabal, *true*—but the purpose is to allow none to fill them but those whom that cabal designates and expects to control. And wherefore? No honor—no glory—no fame is derivable from wieldng a power which is unseen. Wherefore! Look at the statute book! Behold the history of the Commonwealth for the last thirty years! See Incorporation piled upon Incorporation—Bank upon Bank beyond all necessity or usefulness. Behold those vast manufacturing establishments, after the fashion of Manchester and Leeds, now called, by aristocratical orators, “palaces of the poor,” but which, in no remote time, if a stop is not put to this policy, of monied monopolies will become, as surely as the Sun shall again rise above the horizon, like their English prototypes, nurseries of the combined loathsome ness of crime, ignorance, licentiousness and disease.—This is a topic which appeals to every fathers’ heart.—Beware, old and young man of Massachusetts, how you are reduced to follow any longer a policy which will inevitably make your children, and your children’s children slaves—nay, worse even than the black slaves of the South—enslaved both in body and mind, to fill the purses and pamper the appetites of those capitalists, whose voluptuousness will increase with their means of gratification; but who, according to the principles of our ancestors of Plymouth, and of the Constitution, are the equals of those for whose aggrandisement they are to be sacrificed. Beware, beware! before it is too late.

We have touched upon a few points, only, of the insidious and yet plausible management which we denounce. Addressing men who have as deep a stake in these matters as ourselves, we have said enough to lead them to perceive all the covert objects which have for years been pursued, (under various colors always due to the change of the times,) by those who, with a noiseless but *coax*, have made it the *business* of their lives to govern, by combined Oligarchical action, the citizens of the once glorious Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

But what has all this to do with the opposition to Mr

Morton? We answer by asking two questions. Can that combined Oligarchical faction influence him? and, Have we not good reason to believe that his election would be the commencement of a new order of things, in which Massachusetts would be a *Commonwealth*, not in name only, but in actual truth, for the present and prospective COMMON WEAL OF ALL THE PEOPLE.

“Ill fares the land—to hastening ill a prey,

Where wealth accumulates, and men decay.”

We must now advert to a few of our reasons for approving the general policy of the present National Administration. It cannot be presumed that, as individuals, we have any motives not common to every disinterested citizen for this avowed approbation. Difference of opinion exists on all political questions, and such difference is, unquestionably, the preserving salt of Liberty. But while we impeach the motives of none, we shall frankly avow our own.

At the origination of the first Bank of the United States, it is known that those citizens, (among them some of the most eminent individuals whose names have been written in our annals,) who feared that the freedom which had been conquered from Great Britain, would be sacrificed to domestic ambition, were apprehensive that it might become an efficient instrument for the formation of a great central government which would swallow down the rights of the individual States in a magnificently consolidated empire. At the termination of its charter in 1811, the then Democratic party, seeing no reason from the general tenor of its operations to alter the opinion previously entertained of its nature and tendency, determined to oppose its renewal. The act of re-incorporation was therefore rejected in the ensuing election of that illustrious Democrat, George Clinton, then Vice President.

In 1816, a bill for the present Bank was, under the auspices of Mr Dallas, then Secretary of the Treasury, brought into Congress by Mr Calhoun, then, and for many subsequent years, the ablest advocate of a strong, vigorous, and splendid General Government. It was passed. In three years thereafter, (1819,) it was found that individuals possessing power in the direction of this Bank, had converted it into a sort of swindling machine, of which the people were, *of course*, the destined prey. Congress interposed, and the great money mill went into operation with full powers. (See report of Com. H. R. of which Hon. J. C. Spencer was Chairman.)

After the exceedingly prolix discussions and reports which, for several sessions of Congress, have flooded the country, and overburthened the mails, it would be supererogatory for us to show how those powers have been used:—We do not say abused. It would be enough for our purpose if those dangerous powers only existed upon parchment—certainly enough that they have been used only in a limited degree. If they exist, they may at any time be used. They do exist; and, if they should be renewed for twenty years longer than, we maintain, that the liberty of the States and of the people, will subsist only by the sufferance of the Directors of the Bank.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1834.

—An Address adopted by the Democratic Republicans of Charlestown, on the 6th inst., will be found on the First Page.

Hon. James Fowler.—A letter was received from Mr Fowler yesterday, by the Central Committee, in which he declines accepting the democratic nomination for Lieutenant Governor. It will be seen by the following Notice that a meeting of the State Committee will be held THIS DAY, for the purpose of nominating his successor.

NOTICE.—The Committee appointed by the Legislative Convention to nominate candidates for the offices of Governor and Lieutenant Governor, are hereby notified to meet in the Court House, in School street, Boston, on FRIDAY, the 17th day of October, instant, at 11 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of nominating a person to be voted for as Lieutenant Governor, in the place of the Hon. James Fowler, who declines again being a candidate. By order of the Central Committee.

ABEL CUSHING, Sec'y.

October 10.

Connecticut Election.—A slip from the office of the N. E. Review, Hartford, dated at 3 o'clock, on Thursday P. M., gives returns from all but 12 towns; these returns give the Federal ticket 348 plurality. The Review admits that the 12 towns to be heard from will reduce the Federal plurality to 250.

It should be borne in mind, that these returns are from a violent Bank paper, and consequently should be received with many grains of allowance.

Delaware.—The Wilmington (Del.) Gazette, of the 7th inst., says—"We stop the press to announce the result of the election for inspectors. John McClung, Jackson, 401, James Brown, Bank, 352—Anti-Bank majority, 49. The result is unprecedented and unexpected. The most we had dared to hope was a majority of a few votes."

Maryland.—The N. Y. Journal of Commerce (Bank) states that as far as heard from, there are 25 Federalists and 11 Democrats elected to the State Legislature.

The Branch Bank is up for Congress.—Biddle's men in this city have nominated Mr Abbot Lawrence for Congress—Mr Lawrence is one of the directors in the Branch of the U. S. Bank in this city. On the whole, if the Bank is to claim the right, as we suppose it will, to choose the representative from Suffolk, we do not know that Biddle could have made a more unexceptionable selection. As an individual, Mr Lawrence is a gentleman and a merchant of high standing, making politics, however, through the U. S. Bank and the tariff, subservient to his own thrift. Public feeling is less shocked by this course, than it is where the course of a representative is shaped through the influence of direct interest from the Bank under the name of fees.

Advice.—We advise the managing sub-Editors of the "respectable Daily," the Ex-Ambassador and his brother-in-law from New Hampshire, instead of racking their brains to get out new, or to vamp over old abuse against the administration, and the democratic party, to re-publish their essays upon the same topics which they put forth with such *tremendous effect* in 1832, first in the columns of the "respectable Daily," and then in pamphlet form—and perhaps a re-publication of Webster's Worcester speech, (the U. S. Bank, no doubt, would pay for 50,000 more of them) might do the business. They would, no doubt, produce as mighty effects now as they did in 1832, and would save to their marvellously profound politicians a vast deal of mental wear and tear.—We charge no fee for this advice.

Consistency.—John Lowell, better known during the last war, as the "Boston Rebel," has recently been attempting to convince the public that he was never in favor of a dissolution of the Union, not even at the time of the Hartford Convention. But in a recent number of the Daily, he says—"I could not at this day aver that I think there is not an evil worse than disunion. I think the usurpations of the Executive power, and the entire prostration of the Constitution, infinitely worse." This, in plain English, we understand to mean, if we cannot manage to put down the Democracy, so that we can rule the nation, let us divide it and rule it in sections. This has always been the design of the Federal, or aristocratic party, ever since the overthrow of John Adams, and it is still their design.

The Lowell Journal, in alluding to the murder of Perry, says—"If the Tory authorities who have the power to keep the peace, will not exert it upon occasions like this, our civil institutions cannot be sustained." Does the editor of the Journal know that the city government of Philadelphia is in the hands of the Bank? There is more truth in his remark than he intended there should be.

The editor of the Newburyport Herald, speaking of the Hon. Gayton P. Osgood's personal appearance, calls him a "little fellow"—about as near the truth, Mr Herald, as you generally get—but whether he be little or big, he never did so small a thing as your own pet, Cushing.

An attempt was made to enter the house of Mr Obed Pratt, in Merrimack street, on Thursday night, by some villain. He was discovered, however, when about half in at the window, by a young man, who saw him from the bed where he was lying, who immediately gave the alarm, and the scoundrel fled.

Municipal.—In Common Council, on Thursday evening, several orders were passed relating to the erection of a new building, at the House of Correction, at South Boston, being the only business of importance transacted.

An Editor's Last Kick.—The editor of the Indiana Sentinel, a paper which closed its existence simultaneously with this mighty effort, thus writes respecting a certain gentleman, who seems bitterly to have raised his ire:

MUNICIPAL COURT.

[Friday.]

ROBERT MORRISON was put on trial on Thursday afternoon, upon an indictment, for stealing \$3,900, in July. The circumstances attending this somewhat singular breach of trust, felony, or accident, whichever it may be termed, were so generally published in the various city papers at the time of its occurrence, it is only necessary now to give a very general statement of the case.—The money, in two packages, was entrusted to Morrison, by the Newbury Bank, to be conveyed to the Globe Bank of this city. He arrived in this city on a Saturday, after bank hours; on Monday morning, he met with an Irishman, in Ann street, who appeared to know him, though the recognition was not mutual; this unknown friend took him into a bar-room, and treated him to a glass of punch, which, as he was not accustomed to a morning dram, unsettled his faculties, and rendered him very stupid; shortly after leaving the bar-room, he ascertained that the smaller package of bills, containing \$800 or \$900, was missing, and he applied at several shops, into which he supposed he had called before, to see if he had dropped it, but could obtain no information respecting it. He says he then wandered about the North End, in a state of distraction, for some hours, when he crossed over, in the Ferry Boat, to Chelsea, where he took the Eastern Mail Stage, with the intention of proceeding to St John's, N. B., to collect a sum due to him, and make up the deficiency occasioned by his loss. He was only able to raise \$40, which he obtained from his brother, and immediately returned, with the design of coming to Boston, via Eastport, Me., where he was arrested by Mr Constable Clapp. On his route to St John's, he gave his real name and business—that of a flannel manufacturer. Evidence of his good character was introduced; and also that he manufactured goods to the amount of from 20,000 to \$30,000 a year.

The jury appeared to give credence to Morrison's statement, and yesterday morning returned a verdict of *Not Guilty*.

Obtaining Goods by false pretences.—LUKE W.

MOORE, a merchant, from Sharon, Hillsborough co., N.

H. was arraigned on an indictment, for obtaining on the 3d of July, 1833, a quantity of West India goods, &c., to the amount of \$278.96, from J. Vincent Brown & Co., of this city, by the means of false representations as to his solvency. Moore introduced himself to Mr Brown, to whom he was entirely unknown, and expressed a wish to trade. Mr Brown made some inquiries respecting his business, and Moore stated to him, that he had always paid cash, and dealt where he could purchase cheapest, and did not owe anything in Boston, or anywhere else; that he had recently bought out his partner, Farley, and paid him, and that he was worth from \$1000, to \$1,500. Upon this representation, Mr Brown sold him the goods at cash prices, but as Moore requested to have "a little time to turn round, and get the money together, after he got home," Mr B. accepted of a note, for the amount, payable on demand, with interest after the expiration of three months, with the understanding that he should not be troubled for the money, during the three months.

It was proved on Moore's trial,—that he had been in the habit of purchasing on credit in Boston; that he owed at the time, two firms in this city—one from \$300 to \$400, and from \$100 to \$150 to the other; that he had not paid his former partner, Farley, whom he had bought out, for his share in the partnership stock, but that in September following, he assigned all his property to his brother and Farley, to secure them what he owed them.

When these facts became known to Messrs Brown & Co., they determined to proceed against Moore, for swindling.

The case was committed to the jury, yesterday noon, and the result—which must be highly interesting to the mercantile community—will be declared at 10, A. M., to-day.

The representation of the Last Supper, in wax, is highly spoken of in New York, where it is now on exhibition. The Star says—"The figure of the Saviour is exceedingly beautiful and attractive. Nearly all the heads of Christ are represented as too old, and Da Vinci never could to his satisfaction finish that head in his picture, but the wax representation in the centre of the table is finished with great delicacy, apparently of a proper age, combining meekness, resignation, personal beauty, with high moral delineation."

A jack tar the other night, at the play of Tom Cringle at the Bowery, who was an old yankee-man-of-war, as the white anchors and stars on his blue embroidered shirt collar indicated, went out some half a dozen times or less during the play to splice the main brace. Each time the door keeper, as he went to, politely offered Jack a check. "D—n your check," says Jack, "I wants none of 'em." Each time as he entered he renewed his purchase of a box ticket. Jack was so pleased that he shelled out the rhino with the most perfect good humor, regularly planking his silver dollar. "D—n me," says Jack, "if that 'ere Tom Cringle isn't the best sailor vot ever trod a ship's deck." —N. Y. Star.

Prodigious.—A gentleman lately from the Province of Nova Scotia, stated in conversation with a friend of ours, that he had nine sisters residing in the Province—each the mother of a numerous offspring—whose aggregate weight was upwards of twenty hundred pounds, or one ton! Their parents are still living and have had fifteen children—nine daughters and six sons—they are all living, except one of the latter, and have become the heads of families. They originally emigrated from this neighborhood.—Salem Register.

Mills, the aeronaut of Baltimore, made another ascent at Camden, N. J., on Monday afternoon. The day was beautiful—taking a north-east direction, he soared aloft, and was in sight for a length of time, when at a great height, he cut loose a parachute containing a rabbit, which reached the earth in safety. Mr Mills descended 10 miles from Camden in perfect safety.

An Editor's Last Kick.—The editor of the Indiana Sentinel, a paper which closed its existence simultaneously with this mighty effort, thus writes respecting a certain gentleman, who seems bitterly to have raised his ire:

"m. r. hull."

We had intended to say a word or two respecting this whining sycophant, but we forbear, for in our opinion, existence never puked up a more contemptible puppy, and placed him upon two legs, than this same m. r. hull."

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FUNERAL OF WILLIAM PERRY.

At about five o'clock yesterday afternoon, (Sunday,) the funeral of the unfortunate William Perry took place, and his remains were consigned to the silent tomb at Ryndson's Cemetery, Moyemensing. The shortness of the time precluded any public intimation of the solemn ceremony, or the extension of any general invitation, yet Philadelphia never witnessed a display of a more imposing nature.

The procession of Democrats who followed their esteemed co-laborer in the cause, to his long home, is va-

From the Pennsylvanian.

CRUEL AND UNPROVOKED MURDER: GOLD BLOODED ASSASSINATION ON THE ELECTION GROUND!

Never before has Philadelphia been in a state of greater excitement and agitation than at the present moment, and never was there such a cause to arouse the sorrow and indignation of every virtuous citizen! We are called upon to record an occurrence of unparalleled atrocity—**THE CRUEL PREMEDITATED AND UNPROVOKED MURDER OF WILLIAM PERRY**, a young Jackson Democrat, on Friday evening, on the Election Ground of Locust Ward, during the time the polls were open! A cold blooded butchery of an innocent, worthy fellow citizen, which nothing can expiate. The reputation of our city is blasted forever.

William Perry, the young man so basely sacrificed by the stiletto of the assassin, was a carpenter, between the age of twenty-three and twenty-four years. Throughout the life so cruelly cut short, he has sustained an irreproachable reputation. In disposition, he was remarkable for quietness, and prudent reserve, and his friends and acquaintances all concur in pronouncing him a man incapable of giving offence, or of having earned the hostility of any one. From his earliest days until the moment of his death, he was never known to take part in the broils and excitements into which youthful blood is apt to hurry the unguarded. His habits were such as correspond to the disposition attributed to the deceased—they were strictly temperate, moral and industrious. He was the chief support of a worthy widowed mother, poor though highly respectable, and having three children under her care, who are minors.—He was, we are informed, in the habit of worshipping at the Methodist Church in Fourth near Arch streets.

Such was William Perry, the young mechanic, thus stopped in his career of industry, probity and usefulness, by the coward blow of the undetected murderer!

After diligent inquiry, we have been able to collect the following facts relative to the nefarious transaction, all of which are substantiated by the oath of creditable witnesses. The depositions will be read to the TOWN MEETING, called in the State House Yard this morning at ten o'clock, to institute inquiries, and devise means for the detection of the assassin.

William Perry was a member of the Jackson Democratic Association of Locust Ward, warm and decided in his politics, and a strenuous supporter of our venerable Chief Magistrate, in the present struggle against the Bank.

On Friday afternoon, he stood out for Judges in the Democratic line on the south side of Locust street near Twelfth, and voted for the Jackson Democratic ticket at the poll at Hutchinson's tavern. While the array of the two lines was being made, he, with others, inspected the ranks of the opposition, and challenged several non-residents, who were obliged to quit the lines. To the truth of these facts, the evidence of James Perry, brother to the deceased, William Bunn, Henry A. Carpenter, Benjamin Hamilton, intimate friends, the Secretary of the Locust Ward Democratic Association, &c., has been had, and will be laid before the public.—Mr James Perry pronounces the assertions of the Commercial Intelligencer of Saturday, as to his brother, to be utterly false.

An old school mate, who knew the deceased intimately for many years, says that when he, William Perry, challenged an individual in the opposition line, the challenged non-resident left the line in great anger, and said, among other threats to the unfortunate Perry, "I'll recollect you before night for this!" Coming directly to the murder, it appears that the deceased and Benj. Hamilton met about 7 o'clock in the evening, in front of Hutchinson's tavern. There was some disturbance on the west side of Twelfth street, near the place of voting selected by the opposition, two polls being open in consequence of a dispute between the parties. The deceased and Hamilton walked near to see what was the matter, keeping on the opposite or east side of Twelfth street and stopping above the tumult. The two young men stood there peacefully, neither speaking to nor molesting any one. The crowd moved across the street from the opposition polls, a little below the young men; several persons passed, when the deceased touched Hamilton, who was looking another way, suddenly on the shoulder, and asked to be helped home, "as he was stabbed!" The deceased was pressing his hand upon his right groin, and when in the light, Hamilton saw the blood running over his boot! Hamilton and Mr Carpenter, whom they met on their way, assisted Perry to walk; but after going half a square, he fainted and they carried him to an apothecary's shop, near his residence, where surgical aid was procured, and whence he was carried home to his mother's house, No. 143 Locust street. He spoke but a few words, and died of loss of blood, at a little before two o'clock in the morning. The wound was evidently made by a sharp instrument, a dagger, or Spanish knife, and was in the right thigh, extending upwards about five inches, to the groin.

These are the brief details of this horrible, barbarous, and unprovoked murder.

We are unwilling to dwell upon a theme which has already added new fuel to the fierce passions of men—but we must say that the madness and fury of the course of the opposition has tended to bring about this fatal result. For nearly a year past, their cry has been "blood and revolution." Their Senators in the Senate Chamber cried aloud "bloodless as yet!" Would to heaven it could be said now! but blood, innocent, inoffensive blood has been shed! Violence and revolution were openly advised in the streets on the Sabbath; the Bank prints have teemed with threats of bloodshed.—We are told by them that the time was at hand when "pistols should flash and dirks gleam in the highways of our cities!" It has come to pass. The laborers of the Democratic prints to curb this madness were flouted and scorned. They were despatched as collar slaves "who would not strike a blow for liberty!" The opponents of the Administration were invited to form military bodies and "march to Washington to legislate at the point of the bayonet," and thousands of such stimulants to murder were employed, freely and hesitatingly. Behold the horrible catastrophe!

We hoped, sincerely, that the scenes of New York

April, when our opponents seized the Arsenal, and every act short of murder was perpetrated, would act as a warning here. But no—resolutions to suspend business were passed here likewise by the friends of the Bank; and the same violent, angry, irritating language used, which we have ever deplored and avoided. Men were thus sent to the polls ready for any thing; dirks were used on Friday against us in many instances. Besides the case of Perry, another democrat was stabbed in Locust Ward; another horribly mutilated in Southwark; dirks were drawn in Spring Garden; and a friend has now in his possession a dagger wrested from the hand of a well dressed fury, on the Locust Ward election ground, a few minutes before the stabbing of Perry. We hear rumors of the like from every quarter, and of the sale of quantities of murderous weapons. Those wounded likewise by bludgeons, prepared for the purpose, with loaded heads, are, as far as we can learn, Jackson democrats—our friends. To whom these mischiefs are chargeable, we leave it to the people to decide.

An afternoon paper charges the death of Perry to the hired bullies of the Jacksonians. We despise the motives of such a charge, or we might hurl it back with dreadful effect.

MARRIED.

In this city, by the Rev. Wm. Crosswell, Daniel Dole to Mary Ann Hallet.

In this city, on Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Wainwright, James M. Robbins to Frances Mary Harris.

Wednesday evening, by Rev. Mr. Street, Capt. Oliver Brown to Sarah J. Fussell, Henry B. French to Mary Elizabeth Cargill.

Sunday evening, by Rev. Mr. Taylor, Abraham Dodge to Adelia M. T. of Vermont.

In Roxbury, on Thursday evening, by Rev. Dr. Gray, Joseph W. Merriam of this city, to Sarah W. Seavers, daughter of Josiah Seavers, of R.

In East Cambridge, Jonathan Bass of Quincy, to Susan Rand, of East Cambridge.

DIED.

In this city, Asa Richardson, 26.

In Roxbury, Oct. 9, Solomon Richards, 83.

In Waltham, on Friday, Martha Bryer, 21, daughter of Elizur Bryer, of Boxborough, Me. Editors of papers in Maine, are requested to insert the above.

In Northfield, on the 6th inst., Jabez Whiting, 77, a respectable citizen of that town.

In Philadelphia, on Tuesday afternoon, at half past one o'clock, the Hon. Lewis Keer, Attorney General, of Belair Islands, in the 56th year of his age.

COFFEE AND COCOA.—150 bags Coffee, 54 do Cocoa—now landing from Mrs. Rogers' Tremont wharf, opposite the Tremont House. Dr. M. will attend to calls in the country, as heretofore.

Boston, Aug. 25, 1834.

MATRICES.

SUPERIOR HAIR MATRICES, of all sizes, may be had at reduced prices, on application at J. G. FLAGG'S, No. 12 corner of Union and Marshall streets

Oct. 1—July 23

WELFARE & STORAGE.—The subscriber has leased Fiske's wharf, entrance No. 23 Lynn street, near the Winshipumit Ferry.

Vessels of the largest class can find every accommodation for the discharge of Cargos and Storage of Goods at reduced rates.

o 8—W. & M. 25

SAME J. BRIDGE,

DR. MILLER.—has removed from Franklin to this city and taken rooms at Mrs. Rogers' Tremont wharf, opposite the Tremont House. Dr. M. will attend to calls in the country, as heretofore.

Boston, Aug. 25, 1834.</p

TREMONT THEATRE.

The Manager has much pleasure in announcing that he has entered into an engagement for seven nights with J. SHERIDAN KNOWLES, the celebrated dramatist and actor, and that he will make his first appearance in the character of *Master Walter*, in the celebrated Play of the *Hunchback*.

On MONDAY EVENING, October 13, Will be presented the celebrated Play of the *HUNCHBACK!*

MASTER WALTER, MR J. SHERIDAN KNOWLES. Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr G. Barrett. John, (1st time in Boston,) Mrs G. Barrett. Helen, Mrs Smith.

After which, first time at this Theatre, the new Farce of *FRANK FOX PHIPPS!*

Frank Fox Phipps, Mr G. Barrett. Hopkins, Mr Johnson.

Fancy Fritter, Miss A. Fisher.

In rehearsal, a new Farce, never performed in America, entitled the *MUMMY*.

* * * Doors open at 6½ o'clock. Performance commence precisely at 7.

* * * Prices, 1st and 2d Tiers of Boxes \$1. Third Tier of Boxes 75 cents. Pit 50 cents. Gallery 25 cents.

HANDEL AND HADYN SOCIETY.—ORATORIO—RIO DE THE CREATION.—The Oratorio of the Creation will be repeated on SUNDAY EVENING, Oct. 12, commencing at 7½ o'clock precisely.

JOS. LEWIS, Secy.

Tickets at 50 cents each, to be had at the Book stores of S. H. Parker, and Marsh, Capen & Lyon, Washington st.—A. Reed, No 5 Faneuil Hall, and at the door of the Hall on the evening of performance.

—ALSO—

FRESH STATIONARY, BOOKS, &c.—Just received by JOHN RISH, 84 Washington street, 10 cases Foreign Stationary and Fancy Articles, comprising a general assortment, with many new and very desirable articles.

20 cases School and Miscellaneous Books, from the late Trade Sales at New York and Philadelphia.

The above, with stock on hand, makes a very complete assortment of all articles appertaining to the Stationary, Fancy and Book line.

Dealers and traders supplied at the lowest rates.

FRENCH & AMERICAN PAPER HANGINGS.—French Paper Hangings, from the best manufacturers in France, regularly received. Elegant highly finished, satin ground PARLOR PAPERS, of almost every color and shade. Others, ditto, particularly adapted for Chambers and Entries. Rich CLOTH BORDERS, from one inch to twelve inches wide. Very superior IMITATION CLOTH BORDERS, hardly distinguishable from the real.

Supplies of AMERICAN PAPER HANGINGS daily received from our manufacturer.

Constantly on hand, a large assortment of FRENCH SCENERY PAPER. This comes in sets of from 12 to 30 strips each, and when put together on the wall forms beautiful Panorama.

Country Merchants will find here articles adapted to their trade, and on the best terms.

J. BUMSTON & SON, 113 Washington street.

FALL GOODS.—A. STONE BREWER, 414 Washington street, (South End) has just received complete an assortment of FALL & WINTER GOODS, from New York Auctions, consisting of the following varieties, viz:

1 case of superfine London Broadcloths, Acolading, Invisible and other shades of colors, viz: Drakeneck, Acolading, Invisible Green, Olive, Rose Brown, russet Brown, Bro, blue Black, &c.

1 case common do, suitable for children's wear.

1 case Cassimere,

1 do Sattinets,

1 do Petersham,

1 bale printed Bock's,

1 do plain do

3 bales Cotton Carpeting, of superior quality,

1 bale sup French Fannels,

2 do Welch do war-

ranted not to shrink in washing.

1 bale 4½ English do

1 do 6½ do do

1 do common do American,

4 do Angola do, a superior article, and warranted not to shrink in washing.

5 bales white Domets, at 20 per yard,

5 do yellow do, at 20 cents per yard,

3 do red Salisbury Fannels,

5 do yellow do,

1 do superior French cotton Blankets,

1 do London superior do,

1 do superior Marseilles Qlts,

1 do to knotted do,

1 case red Moreen, at 25 per yard,

5 do Canton Table Mats, at 37½ cts pr sett

1 do oil cloth Table Mats,

1 do do cloth Mats, suitable for Aspira Lamps,

50 Astral Lamp Rugs,

1 case colored Damask Table Cloth.

1 do Russia do do

1 do 4½ superior Linens,

1 do Long Lawns,

1300 do Clark's Spool Cotton, (on bks Spools) at 6d per yard,

2100 do white Cotton Tape, No 5, to 10 per pr doz.

125 do Twisted do

110 Ladies' Sable Boas,

25 white Fox Skin do

14 do Sable and Fox Opera Ties,

1 case French fancy Boxes, at less than half the cost of importation,

Also for sale, that well known article, Ramsay's Bug Liquid, which puts to rest all bed bugs, and allows persons to repose without annoyance. Price 37½ cents per bottle.

which, with the above articles, will be sold for Cash, at less than can be obtained elsewhere in the city. Ist—6½

IMPORTANT TO AFFLICTED PERSONS.—The NEW ENGLAND CATHOLICON, or SICK'S PANACEA, IMPROVED, is now ready for sale by the Proprietor at his store, No. 103½, corner of Cross and Ann streets and 29 Prince street, at wholesale or retail. Also, more than thirty other articles of his manufacture of Medicines and nostrums, all of which are celebrated for the complaints for which they were prepared. Please call and examine, for yourselves, the various articles and certificates of those who have used them, in the city and country. MR D. A. D. employed MR HOVEY, who served his time with Messes KIRK & CO., of Charles town, to take charge of his store, at the corner of Cross and Prince streets, opposite the Marlboro' Hotel, rear of Apothecary's Hall.

Mr. D. A. D. is ready at all times to attend to physicians' prescriptions, replenishing Medicine Chests, at reasonable prices;

Also, a great variety of Fancy Articles and Perfumery—All these are in want of any of the above articles, will find them as cheap as in any other store—as Mr Dan's determination is to sell very cheap for cash.

All of Mr Dan's Medicines for sale by HENSHAW & Co. Commercial wharf, and by most of the wholesale dealers and many of the retailers in the city. Iwawis—July 8

WALNUT TIMBER WANTED.—10 or 15 cords of Walnut Timber, of superior quality, suitable for hammer and axe handles, at the Hammer and Edge-tool Factory, Front st. Apply to C. HAMMOND, at the Factory, or No 2, south side Faneuil Hall.

Also, 2 first rate workmen at edge-tools, and 2 men to work at handling hammers and axes—apply at the Factory, Front st. osf

NO SALE.—A parcel of land situated on Short street, southerly part of Boston, with buildings thereon, containing 2405 square feet, measured on Short street 31 feet, and running back about 70 feet.

Also—Another estate, lying back of the above, with a valuable dwelling house thereon, containing about 1420 square feet. The last described estate has a ten foot passage way to Short street.

Said estates are well located and are valuable. A good title will be given—for terms of sale, which will be very liberal, a 9—2awstf

NANCY FRANCIS, No. 39, Short st.

PORCELAIN CLOCKS.—A. & W. G. PERCE have just received from Paris a few very rich Porcelain Clocks, with Vases to match, all with shades, making complete mantel sets. They are an entire new article, and decidedly the richest model ornament that can be found in the city. Purchasers are invited to call and examine them, at 370 Washington street, where they will find the best assortment of rich China Goods in the city. Is3tosf—ss 20

CARRIAGES FOR SALE.—NATHAN LYNDEN has for sale at his manufactory, Main street, Charlestown, 1st rate new Coach—1 second hand Coach—2 low prd second hand coaches. Also, 1 new elegant Barouch—1 new Carriage—5 fire rate Chaises—3 new Phetons—20 second hand Chaises, of various prices—and 4 second hand Carriages, with fall back tops.

The above will be sold cheap, for cash or approved notes.

CASH will be advanced at 6 per cent. per annum, on undoubted City Mortgages, on application to BENJAMIN WINSLOW, Broker, No 2 Exchange street.

COMBS.—\$1 25 each, at WARREN THAYER's, No 22 Hanover st.

COSSIN.—No 1 and common, for sale by F. E. WHITE, 22 Long wharf.

WARREN THEATRE.

FIRST NIGHT OF MR. LEICESTER.

On MONDAY EVENING, October 13, Will be acted the favorite Comedy of LAUGH WHEN YOU CAN: BONUS, George Gossimer, Mr Blake.

After which, MR. LEICESTER, the celebrated Ethiopian Extravaganza Singer will appear in the original Song of POMPY SMASH, the old Virginian and unconquerable Skinner, and relate his Travels and Wonderful Adventures.

In the course of the evening MR. LEICESTER will sing the famous Extravaganza of JIM CROW, discussing the various topics of the day.

To conclude with the favorite Farce of FRANK FOX PHIPPS, ESQ.

Frank Fox Phipps Esq., a dexter out, a dropper in, an agreeable rattle, by some called a bore) Mr F. S. Hill Miss Popkins Miss Lane

In rehearsal, a new Farce, never performed in America, entitled the MUMMY.

* * * Doors open at 6½ o'clock. Performance commence precisely at 7.

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1 do Petersham,

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